Bouquet

Of beautiful

DUETTS

BY

STEPHEN GLOVER

№ 1	GENTLY SIGHS THE BREEZE	38 net	№ 2	MURMERING SEA	38 net
" 3	WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING	25 "	" 4	HAPPY DAYS	38 "
" 5	TELL ME WHERE IS BEAUTY FOUND	38 "	" 6	TELL ME WHERE DO FAIRIES DWELL	25 "
" 7	MIDNIGHT MOON	38 "	" 8	A VOICE FROM THE WAVES	38 "
" 9	MUSIC & HER SISTER SONG	50 "	" 10	GIPSY COUNTESS	38 "
" 11	CHANGES OF THE BELLS	38 "	" 12	WARRIOR PAGE	38 "

Philadelphia J.E.GOULD 164 Chesnut St № 3 Swunn's Building
Successor to A Fiot

Boston OLIVER DITSON N.York BERRY & GORDON. Cincinnati D.A.TRUAX

Chas. S. McCarthy &c

THE WARRIOR PAGE.

WORDS BY J.E. CARPENTER. MUSIC BY STEPHEN GLOVER.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

mf

cresc.

f

LADY.

Oh! leave me not, my gen - tle Page, Oh! leave me not, I

ff

p

pray; The harp and lute be - fit thine age, But not the bat - tle fray..... I

cresc.

know that valour lights thy brow, That courage nerves thy heart..... That

p

thou wilt win thy Knight-hood now, And yet I would not part..... Yes

rall.

PAGE.

thou wilt win thy Knight-hood now, And yet I would not part! Nay

rall.

f

a Tempo.

La - dy fair, this trembling hand May touch no lute a - gain;..... The

p a Tempo.

foe is in our fa - ther- land, And I must to the plain!..... Too

cresc. *f*

long my fa - ther's sword has hung In rust up on the wall,..... His

p

cresc.

shield is o'er my corslet flung; I go at honor's call!..... His

cresc.

shield is o'er my cors-let flung; I go at honor's call!

a Tempo.

f

rall. *p* a Tempo.

LADY.

Stay— Stay— Oh! leave me not, I pray!.....

Nay— Nay I must the call o— bey!.....

Stay— Stay— Ah! yet a-while de- lay..... Ah!

Nay— Nay— Ah! no— I must a- way!..... Ah!

yet a-while de- lay!..... Ah! yet a-while de- lay!..... My

rall.

rall.

LADY.

no— I must a- way!..... Ah! no I must a- way!.....

rall.

Più Allegro e con anima.

gen – tle Page the lute no more Per–chance is strung for me,..... Yet

pp

PAGE.

when the bat – tle fray is o'er, My true knight who would be?..... Oh!

dear – est la – dy I would be Thine own, thy faithful knight,..... And

p

that sweet hope you deign to me, Shall nerve me in the fight.

LADY.

cresc.

Haste — haste — haste then a — way — Haste — haste — haste then a —

PAGE.

cresc.

Yes — yes — I shall re — turn — Yes — yes — I shall re —

f

— way And ho — nor's call o — bey..... And ho — nor's call o —

— turn, And true love's call o — bey..... And true love's call o —

f

— bey! And ho — nor's call o — bey!..... And ho — nor's call o —

— bey! And true love's call o — bey!..... And ho — nor's call o —

Poco a poco presto.

-bey! Haste_ haste, haste a- way! Haste_ haste, haste a- way! haste a-

Poco a poco presto.

bey. I haste, haste a- way! I haste, haste a- way! haste a-

Poco a poco presto.

-way! haste a- way! haste_ haste_ haste a- way!.....

-way! haste a- way haste_ haste_ haste a- way!.....

cresc. *f* Ped.

cres..... cen..... do. *ff*